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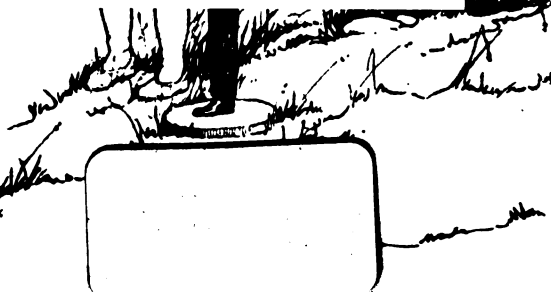


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PARMLY METHOD
SECOND READER.



THE ELVES AND THE SHOEMAKER

(2)

PARMLY METHOD

SECOND READER

BY

MAUDE PARMLY

TEACHER OF PRIMARY READING
NEWARK, NEW JERSEY



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PARMLY SECOND READER.

E-P 1

GENERAL SUGGESTIONS

THE Second Reader may be used by advanced groups of children in the last part of the first year of school.

The developing of words on the board may be omitted, except for backward or new pupils.

Only "Important Family" lists from words that are used in the Second Reader are given at the end of the book. "Simple Family" lists containing words with silent letters and the final *e* are omitted, since children should now recognize at sight all words belonging to such lists.

Children having used the family lists of words at the end of the First Reader are familiar with the silent letters and with known elements indicated on these pages by italics or underscoring. Therefore, they will recognize these forms in the "Special Word Studies" at the end of this book.

These word studies are arranged for the benefit of the children, as well as for the teacher. They will help the children analyze words by means of known elements already learned in the First Reader, and also aid them to silent study preparatory to the reading lessons.

New words to be taught as "Sight Words" are unphonetic ; that is, they are such words as cannot *yet* be sounded by known elements, or by the help of diacritical marks. They should be acquired by context, or should be presented by the teacher and visualized. New phonetic words or difficult review words may be analyzed with the aid of the notes at the end of the book, or by family drills.

If the children hesitate or fail to recognize simple words having the final *e*, the teacher should simply call attention to the endings of those particular words.

All new words whose roots have been modified by prefix or suffix are simplified in the "Special Word Studies" at the end of the book. (Ex. driving — drive.) All review words whose forms have been so modified as to become unfamiliar to the child are also noted. (Ex. want — wanted.)

When children hesitate in pronouncing words having two adjacent vowels, the teacher should assist by stating that usually the first vowel is sounded and the second is silent. Exceptions to this rule are indicated by italics in the notes. (Ex. *field* — break.)

The teacher's attention is specially called to the last pages of the book, beginning with "Classification of Words."

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IN THE WOODS



THE STARS IN THE SKY

Once on a time there was a little girl who wept all day.

She wept because she wanted the stars in the sky to play with. She would not have this, and she would not have that; it was always the stars she would have.

One fine day she went out to find them.

TO THE TEACHER:—Before reading any page, see “Special Word Studies” and “Word-Families,” at the end of the book.

She walked and she walked and she walked till she came to a pond.

“Good morning, little pond,” she said.

“I am seeking the stars in the sky to play with. Have you seen any?”

“Oh, yes, little maid,” said the pond.

“They always shine in my face at night till I cannot sleep. Jump in here and perhaps you will find one.”

She jumped in and swam about and swam about, but not one star could she see.

Then she walked on till she came to the wet, wild woods. There she met a brook.

“Good morning, little brook. I am seeking the stars in the sky to play with. Have you seen any?”



“Yes, indeed, little maid,” said the brook. “They glitter between my banks at night. Jump in here, and paddle about, and perhaps you will find one.”

So she paddled about and she paddled about, but not one star did she find.

Then she walked on through the wet, wild woods. She walked till she met some of the good fairies.

“Good morning to you, good fairies,” said she. “I am seeking the stars in the sky to play with. Have you seen any?”

“Yes, indeed, little maid,” said the good fairies. “They always shine on the grass here at night. Come here and dance with us, and perhaps you will find one.”

So she danced and she danced and she danced, but not one star did she see.

Then down she sat; I suppose she wept.

“Oh, dear me, oh, dear me!” she



(13) SO SHE DANCED AND SHE DANCED ,

said. “I’ve swum, and I’ve paddled, and I’ve danced. If you will not help me, I shall never find the stars in the sky to play with.”



The good fairies whispered together. Then one of them came and took her by the hand and said : —

“We will help you, little maid. Go on and on, and follow the right road. Soon you will find Four Feet. Ask him to carry you to No Feet. Then tell No

Feet to carry you to the stair without steps. If you can climb that—”

“Oh, if I can, I believe I shall be among the stars in the sky,” cried the little girl.

Then she walked on and on till she came to the end of the wet, wild woods, and there she found a horse tied to a tree.

“Is your name Four Feet?” she asked.

“Yes,” said the horse, “that is what some people call me. What do you wish me to do?”

“Oh, Four Feet,” said the little girl, “I am seeking the stars in the sky to play with. Will you carry me to them, for I am very tired?”

“I know nothing of the stars in the

sky," answered Four Feet. "I am here to do the bidding of the good people, the fairies."

"Well," said the little girl, "I have come from the fairies. They bade me tell Four Feet to carry me to No Feet."

"In that case," said Four Feet, "I will carry you. Get upon my back and ride with me."

The little girl did so, and rode till she got out of the wet, wild woods and found herself at the edge of the sea.

"Now I cannot carry you any farther," said the horse. "I have brought you to the end of the land, and that is as much as Four Feet can do."

"But where is No Feet," said the little

girl, "and where is the stair without steps?"

"You must wait here," said the horse, "and by and by No Feet will come to you from the sea. He will show you the stair without steps."

On the water before her was something that glittered in the sunshine. It ran straight out like a beautiful path. Then it rose out of the water and went up into the sky with all the colors in the world—violet, blue, green, yellow, orange, and red.

The little girl sat on the horse and watched and waited. She looked far out over the beautiful path in the water. Soon a strange kind of fish came swimming up from the bottom of the sea.

“Good morning to you, big fish,” said she. “What is your name?”

“My name is No Feet,” said the fish.

“I am seeking the stars to play with,” said the little girl. “I wish to find the stair without steps, so that I can climb up to them. Will you show me the way?”

“No,” said the fish. “I know nothing about the stars. I am here to do the bidding of the good people, the fairies.”

“I have come from the fairies,” said the little girl. “They bade me tell Four Feet to carry me to No Feet, and No Feet to carry me to the stair without steps.”

“In that case,” said the fish, “I will carry you. Get off the horse. Get on my back, and hold fast.”



(19) "I CANNOT CARRY YOU ANY FARTHER," SAID THE HORSE

The little girl did so, and away they went—splash! splash! through the water, to the glittering path of beautiful colors that went up into the sky.

When they came to the path going up and away into the sky, the little girl saw many bright stars dancing about at the far, far end of it.

“Now,” said the fish, “here we are at the stair without steps. Climb up if you can, but hold fast.”

The little girl climbed and climbed and climbed. The light was before and around her, and the water was behind her. She climbed till, all of a sudden, she let go and sank down—down—down—

Bang! She woke, and found herself in her own little bed. It had all been a dream.



THE SWEET RED ROSE

“Good morrow, little rosebush,
Now pray thee tell me true:
To be as sweet as a sweet, red rose,
What must a body do?”

“To be as sweet as a sweet, red rose,
A little girl like you
Just grows and grows and grows—
And that’s what she must do.”



THE STORY OF A LITTLE BOY

A little boy started one morning to take a long walk. His mother had sent him to carry a letter to his grandmother who lived in the next town.

He carried with him a basket of lunch that was to last him the whole day.

As he walked along the road a poor little

dog came up to him. The dog was almost starved, and wagged his tail as if asking the boy for help.

“You poor little dog!” said the boy. “You are very thin. You seem to be in great need. I’ll give you part of my lunch.”

The boy gave the dog a part of what he had in the basket. The dog ate it as if he had not tasted food for a week.

The boy went on a little farther, and the dog followed at his heels. Soon he saw a poor old horse lying upon the cold ground, and groaning as if he were very ill.

The boy went up to him.

“I believe this horse has had nothing to drink; he is very weak and not able to

rise. You poor horse! I'll fetch you a drink."

The boy ran to a brook near by and fetched some water in his hat. The horse drank it and seemed much better. In a few moments he got up and began to eat grass.

The boy went a little farther and saw a man wading about in a deep pool of water. He did not know how to get out.

"Oh, sir, what is the matter?" asked the boy. "Shall I help you?"

"God bless you, my boy," said the man. "I have fallen into this pond and don't know how to get out again. I am blind. I am afraid to move. I might get into deeper water and so be drowned."

"Well," said the boy, "I think I can

help you. I shall be glad to try. Here is a long stick. I will reach one end of it to you. Now take hold of it and I will lead you out of the pond."

The blind man took hold of the stick, and the little boy led him out of the pond at a place where the water was not deep.

"And here is your cane which you dropped when you fell into the water," said the boy.

The man thanked him and said, "Now I can find my way alone."

"I am glad of that, for I must be going," said the boy. "I must do my errand at the next town and get back home before dark. I have been told that there are robbers about at night;" and he ran on down the road.



THE SOLDIER ATE A GOOD LUNCH

He had not gone far when he met a soldier who was leaning on a crutch. The mud was very deep here and the man seemed afraid to cross the road. The boy came up and said: —

“ Shall I help you across the road ? ”

“ God bless you, my little man ! ” said the soldier. “ I have fought in many a battle for my country, but now I am a cripple and have neither food nor money. I have had nothing to eat since yesterday.”

“ Here is something for you,” said the boy.

He opened his basket and gave the soldier all the food that was left.

“ You should have more if I had it,” said the boy.

The soldier ate a good lunch. The little boy nodded good-by, and went on.

It was past noon when he came to his grandmother's house. He gave the letter to his grandmother; then after a short rest, he bade her good-by, and started for home.

He had not gone far before night came on. It grew quite dark. No moon nor stars were in the sky to light his way.

The little boy went bravely on, but he soon missed the right road.

He turned into a lane which brought him into a forest. Then he walked in the dark woods a long while without finding any path to lead him out again.

He was very tired and hungry and felt so weak that he could go no farther. At last he sat down upon the ground and began to cry.

As he sat there, not knowing what to do, he heard a noise. He listened for some time. Then the little dog came up to him, wagging his tail. The dog had a small package in his mouth.

The boy took the package from him. Somebody must have dropped it, and the dog had picked it up.

The boy opened the package and found in it four slices of good bread and meat which he began to eat.

“You good old dog!” he said. “I treated you to a breakfast, and you now treat me to a supper. I believe a good turn is never lost, not even to a dog.”

Once more the boy tried to find his way out of the forest, but it was of no use. He could not see which way to go.



He was just about to give up when a horse walked up in the darkness and rubbed its nose against his arm.

The boy was sure that it was the same horse he had helped in the morning. He stroked him and patted his nose.

“My old horse! Perhaps you will be so good as to take me upon your back, and carry me out of this forest.”

The horse let him mount upon his back. He carried the boy through the forest and

soon brought him to the highroad. The little boy was filled with joy.

“If I had not helped you this morning, good horse, I might have been in the forest all night.”

Suddenly two men rushed out of the woods and were going to rob him. But the dog bit one of them on the leg. At the same instant, some one in the darkness called out : —

“I see the rascals! Knock them down.”

This frightened the two robbers. They ran from the road and rushed back into the woods.

The little boy, looking down, saw the lame soldier and the blind man.

“There, my little dear!” said the soldier.

“Thank Heaven! we have come in time.



SUDDENLY TWO MEN RUSHED OUT

(32)

As I lay in a hollow by the roadside, I heard those rascals planning to rob a little boy. I thought it must be you, but I was so lame I should not have been able to help you if I had not met this blind man. He carried me on his back, while I showed him the way."

The little boy thanked them again and again, and they all went together to his mother's house, which was not far away.

The next morning the soldier and the blind man said good-by, and each went on his way. The little boy led the horse back to its master; but the dog was his best friend and would not leave him.

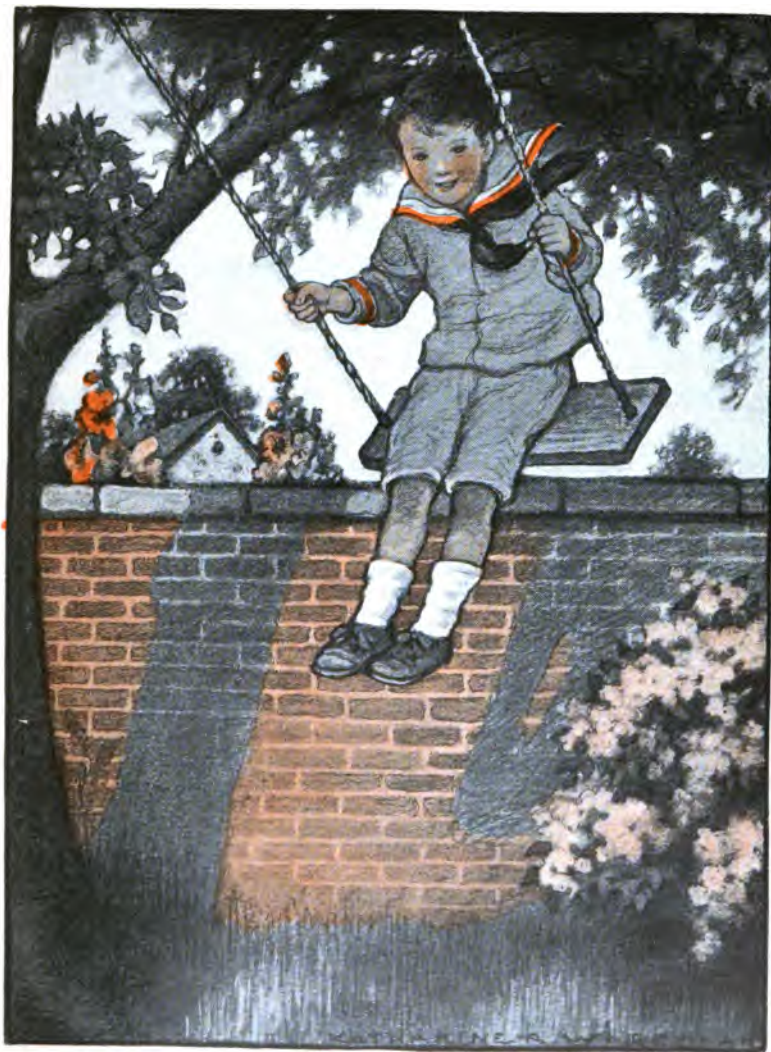
THE SWING

How do you like to go up in a swing,
Up in the air so blue?
Oh, I do think it the loveliest thing
Ever a child can do.

Up in the air and over the wall
Till I can see so wide,
Rivers and trees and cattle and all,
Over the country side.

Till I look down on the garden green,
Down on the roof so brown —
Up in the air I go flying again,
Up in the air and down!

— ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.



THE SWING

(35)

THE ELVES AND THE SHOEMAKER

A shoemaker once lived in a little town not far from a forest.

He worked hard whenever there was anything to do.

He did very good work, but he could not earn enough to keep himself and his wife.

At last there came a day when nothing was left but a piece of leather large enough to make one pair of shoes.

The shoemaker cut these out one night and left the leather on his bench.

“I will finish these shoes in the morning,” he said ; and then he went to bed.

In the morning he rose early and went to his bench. There lay a pair of fine shoes already made.



The good man did not know what to think. He picked them up and looked at them. There was not one wrong stitch in the shoes. Who in the world could have made them?

“Wife, wife, the shoes are made! Come and see!” he cried.

The wife ran to see. Sure enough, there were the shoes upon the bench. Who in the world could have made them?

While they were wondering, they heard a knock at the door.

“Come in,” called the shoemaker.

In stepped a man from the town.

“Good morning, sir,” said he. “Have you any shoes to sell?”

“I have one pair,” said the shoemaker; and he showed the man the pair that was on the bench.

“How much are they?” asked the man.

“Two dollars,” said the shoemaker. “I think they are cheap enough.”

“These are fine shoes,” said the man. “How can you sell them at that price? You do not ask enough for them.”

The man paid the shoemaker for the shoes and went away with them.

The shoemaker took the money and bought leather enough for two pairs.

He cut out the work at night, and then said :—

“I will finish these shoes in the morning.”

The next morning, when he went to his bench, there lay two pairs of fine shoes. They were as well made and as beautiful as the first pair.

He and his good wife wondered and wondered. Who in the world could have made the shoes?

Soon they heard a knock at the door.

“Come in,” called the shoemaker.

In stepped two men.

“Have you shoes to sell?” asked one of the men.



“I have two pairs,” answered the shoemaker; and he showed the men the shoes that were on the bench.

“How much are they?” asked the man.

“Two dollars a pair,” answered the shoemaker.

“These are very fine shoes,” said the men; and they paid the shoemaker his price, and went away with them.

Now there was more money for leather. This time the shoemaker bought leather enough for four pairs of shoes.

The same thing happened again and again, until the shoemaker became a rich man. Each night the shoemaker cut the leather for shoes, and each morning the shoes lay upon the bench against the wall, lovely to see.

One night after the shoemaker had cut the leather for shoes, he and his wife sat down by the fire to talk.

“I believe I’ll sit up to-night and watch,” said the shoemaker’s wife. “I want to know who it is that is so good to us.”

At midnight, just as the clock struck twelve, they heard a rustle near the

window. So they hid themselves behind the door and waited to see what would happen.

In ran two little elves. They sprang upon the bench and picked up the leather and hammers, and — rap, rap! — stitch, stitch! — rap, rap!

The little elves were hard at work, and the shoemaker and his wife peeped out and wondered and wondered as they watched.

When the shoes were finished, the little elves took hold of hands and danced round and round the shoes as they lay upon the bench. Then away they skipped through the window.

The next morning the shoemaker said to his wife:—

“These little elves have made us rich. We should treat them kindly. They have very poor clothes, let us help them.”

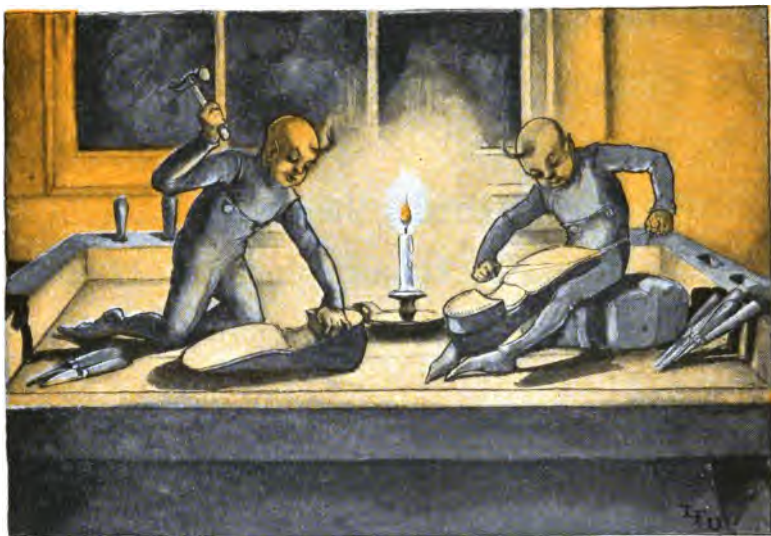
“Yes,” answered the wife. “I will promise to make them some new clothes, and you may cut them two little pairs of shoes.”

So the wife sewed all day long. She made two little coats with pockets in them ; two little shirts ; and two little pairs of pantaloons.

The shoemaker cut out the leather for two pairs of very little shoes with long pointed toes.

That night the shoemaker and his wife hid themselves behind the door and watched.

The clock struck twelve. There was a



rustle near the window. In ran the two little elves and sprang upon the bench.

When they saw the little coats and shirts and pantaloons, they danced for joy. Then they laughed and hugged each other in great glee.

Each caught up his coat and shirt and pantaloons and began to put them on. When they were dressed, they took up

the leather and hammers and—rap, rap!—stitch, stitch!—rap, rap!—the little shoes were made in no time.

They drew the little shoes on their own little feet and laughed and laughed as they pulled at the long pointed toes.

Then they danced all the way round the room as if they were the happiest little elves in the wide, wide world.

When the clock struck two, they skipped right out of the window and darted off through the forest.

The shoemaker never saw them again; but everything went well with him as long as he lived.



SLEEP, BABY, SLEEP

Sleep, baby, sleep !

Thy father watches his sheep ;

Thy mother is shaking the dreamland tree,

And down comes a little dream on thee.

Sleep, baby, sleep !

Sleep, baby, sleep !

The large stars are the sheep ;

The little stars are lambs, I guess,

And the gentle moon is the shepherdess.

Sleep, baby, sleep !

THE STORY OF FIDO

Fido was a dog. One day Fido's master had to go across the country to a bank in another town.

He carried with him a large bag of money. This bag was fastened on his saddle, for he was riding a horse. In those days there were no trains, and no good roads. People who traveled from place to place had to ride on horseback.

Fido scampered along at the horse's heels. Every now and then the man would talk to her, and Fido would wag her tail and bark back to him.

The sun was hot and the road was dusty. Poor Fido's legs grew more and more tired.

By and by they came to a cool shady place

in the woods, and the man stopped to rest. He sprang from the horse and tied it to a tree. Then he took the money bag from the saddle and laid it on the ground. He pointed to the bag and said :—

“Fido, watch it.”

The man lay down near the bag and was soon fast asleep.

Little Fido curled herself up close to her master's head with her nose over one end of the bag, and went to sleep, too.

She did not sleep soundly, for her master had told her to watch. Every few moments she would open her eyes and prick up her ears to see if any one were coming.

The man was very tired and slept soundly and long. He slept much longer than he had wished.



He was wakened by Fido's licking his face. The dog saw that the sun was going down in the west. She knew that it was time for her master to go.

The man patted Fido and then jumped up. It troubled him to think that he had slept so long. He untied the horse, and sprang into the saddle. Then, calling to Fido, he started off in great haste.

But Fido did not seem ready to follow

him. She ran after the horse and bit at its heels. Then she ran back to the woods, barking and barking.

She did this again and again, but her master had no time to listen to her. He hastened away, thinking she would follow him.

By and by, the little dog sat down by the roadside and watched her master until he turned into another road. When he was no longer in sight, she sprang up with a wild bark and dashed after him again.

She came up with him just as he had stopped to water his horse at a brook. The little dog barked so wildly that her master called her to come to him. Instead of doing so, she darted off down the road, barking and barking.

The man began to fear that his dog was going mad. Mad dogs are afraid of water and act in a strange way when they see it.

While the man was thinking of this, Fido came running back. She dashed at him wildly. She leaped at the legs of the horse. She even jumped up and bit at the toe of her master's boot.

Then she dashed down the road again, barking with all her might.

The man was sure that she was mad. So, taking a pistol from his pocket, he took aim and shot her.

He then hastened away, for he loved Fido and could not bear to see her die.

He had not gone far, when he stopped suddenly. Where was his money bag? It was not on his saddle.



SHE DASHED AT HIM WILDLY

Could he have dropped it? Could he have left it behind in the woods? He felt sure it must be in the woods. He could not remember having picked it up.

He turned his horse and rode back as fast as he could. As he crossed the brook, he sighed and said: — “Poor little Fido!”

He looked around, and saw nothing of her. All along the road there were drops of blood.

Tears came to his eyes, for he felt very sad. Now he understood why little Fido had acted so strangely. She knew that her master had forgotten his gold. She had tried to tell him in the only way she could.

All the way back to the woods were the drops of blood. The man reached the woods and there, all safe, lay the bag of gold, and



beside it, with her little nose over one end of it, lay poor little Fido.

Fido was not dead. Her master picked her up and held her in his arms. Then he turned and rode home with her and the money bag on the saddle before him. He dressed her wounds day after day, and you will be pleased to hear that she got well and lived to a great old age.

LITTLE GOLDENHAIR

Goldenhair climbed upon grandfather's
knee!

Dear little Goldenhair, tired was she,
All the day busy as busy could be.

Up in the morning as soon as 'twas
light,

Out with the birds and the butterflies
bright,

Skiping about till the coming of night.

Grandfather played with the curls on
her head,

“What has my darling been doing,” he
said,

“Since she arose with the sun from her
bed?”



“Oh, ever so much,” said the sweet
little one.

“I cannot tell all the things I have
done ;

Played with my dolly and fed my
white bun;

Looked at the bright flowers and worked
in the sun.

“I afterward read in my big picture
book,
And Alice and I both went down to
look
For smooth little stones by the side of
the brook.

“And then I came home just in time for
my tea,
And I climbed upon my grandfather’s
knee,
And I’m just as tired as tired can be.”

Lower and lower the little head pressed,
Until it had dropped on grandfather’s
breast ;
Dear little Goldenhair, sweet be thy rest !



THE FISHERMAN AND HIS WIFE

There was once a fisherman who lived with his wife in a little hut close to the sea. The fisherman went out every day and fished and fished and fished.

One day he pulled up a great big fish.

“Please let me live! please let me live!” said the fish. “I am not a real

fish ; I am an enchanted prince ; please let me go.”

“Well,” said the fisherman, “you need not blame me. I am quite ready to put back a fish that can talk. So swim away, swim away, as fast as you can. I have no use for you ;” and he put the fish back into the water.

When the fisherman went home to his wife in the hut, he told her about the great big fish.

“Did you not make a wish ?” asked the wife.

“No,” said the fisherman. “What is there for us to wish for ?”

“A talking fish will grant a wish,” said the wife. “It would be lovely to have a pretty cottage. I am tired of

this dirty hut. Go back to the fish and tell him I want a pretty cottage."

The fisherman did not like to do this, nor did he like to vex his wife; but he went back to the sea and looked out over the water. The water was no longer bright and shining, but yellow and green. He stood on the shore and said :—

“Oh, man of the sea,
Come, listen to me.
My wife, Ilsebil,
Will have her own way,
Whatever I will ;
Whatever I say.”

The fish came swimming up and said,
“What do you want?”

“Oh!” said the fisherman, “my wife, Ilsebil, says I must ask you for something. She is tired of a little hut. She wants to live in a pretty cottage.”

“Go home,” said the fish. “She is in the cottage already.”



The man went home and found his wife at the door of a pretty cottage.

“Come in, come in,” said the wife.

“See what we have, just by wishing for it. Is not this better than the hut?”

She took him by the hand, and they went in. They found a sitting-room, a bedroom with a bed in it, and a kitchen with everything anybody could wish. Outside there was a little yard with chickens and ducks running about, and a garden full of good things to eat.

“Look!” said the wife. “Is not this lovely?”

“Yes,” said the man, “and now we shall be happy.”

“We shall see about that,” said the wife; and they ate their supper and went to bed.

All went well for a week or more, and then the wife said:—

“Husband, I am tired of this cottage. It is too little and the garden is too small. I want to live in a big stone castle. Go to the fish and tell him to give us a stone castle.”

“Wife,” said the fisherman, “the cottage is good enough. I do not like to go again. The fish may get angry. Let us be happy in the cottage.”

“Oh, no,” said the wife, “the fish will give you anything that you wish; just go and ask him. Tell him that I am tired of this cottage.”

The fisherman went to the sea and looked out over the water. The water was no longer yellow and green; it was gray and blue. He stood by it and said : —

“ Oh, man of the sea,
Come, listen to me.
My wife, Ilsebil,
Will have her own way,
Whatever I will ;
Whatever I say.”

“ What do you want ? ” asked the fish.

“ Oh,” said the fisherman, “ my wife, Ilsebil, is tired of the cottage. She wants to live in a big stone castle.”

“ Go home again,” said the fish ; “ she is standing at the door of the castle already.”

The fisherman went back, and there was his wife standing at the door of a big stone castle. She took him by the hand, and said : —

“ Come in with me.”



They went inside, and there was a great hall with marble stairs. There were many rooms with golden chairs and tables. There were many servants waiting to serve them. Outside there was a great garden filled with beautiful flowers, and a stable with horses, cows, dogs, and sheep.

“Look!” said the wife. “Is not this splendid?”

“Yes,” said the fisherman. “Now we shall be happy.”

“We shall see about that,” said the wife.

The next morning the wife woke up first, and from her bed she could see the beautiful country around her.

“Husband, get up, get up! I am tired of this stone castle. Get up and look out of the window. I must be queen over all this land. Go to the fish and tell him I wish to be a queen.”

“Wife, wife, how can you be queen?” said the fisherman. “The fish cannot make you a queen.”

“Go to the fish,” said the wife. “I will be a queen.”

“Alas, wife, why do you want to be a queen? I do not like to tell the fish.”

“Why not?” said the wife. “Go you must. I will be a queen.”

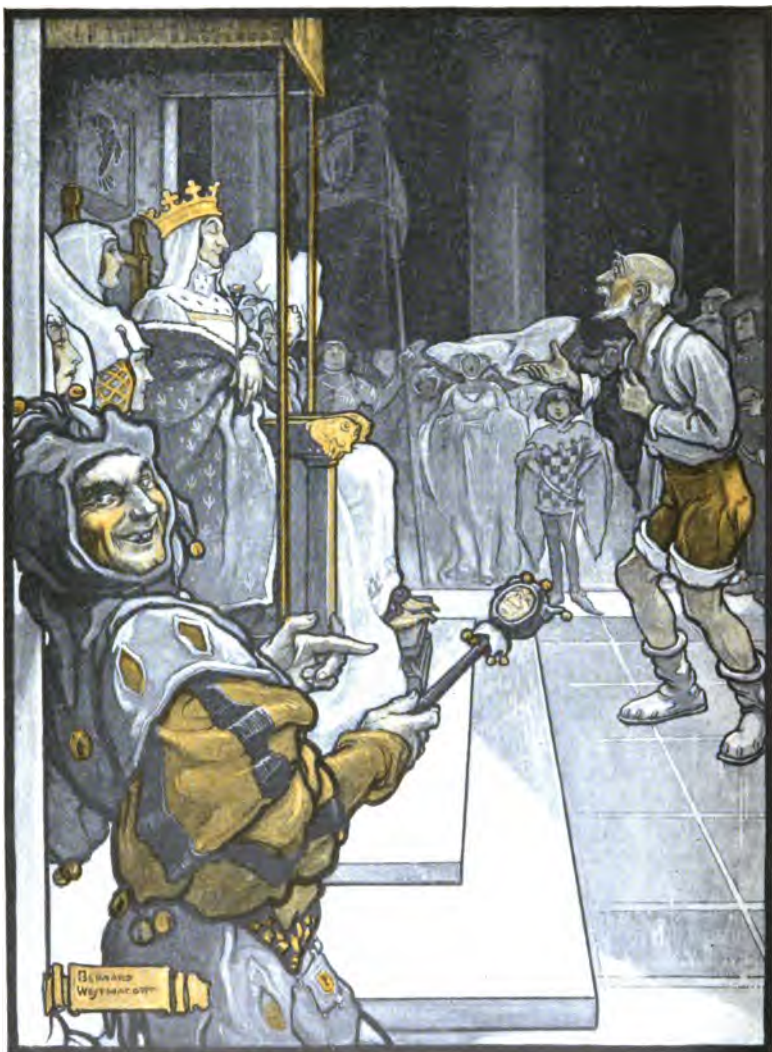
The fisherman went down to the sea, but his heart was sad.

“It is not right,” he thought; “it is not right.”

When he reached the sea, he stood there and looked out over the water. It was dark, and gray, and rough. The fisherman called out:—

“Oh, man of the sea,
Come, listen to me.
My wife, Ilsebil,
Will have her own way,
Whatever I will;
Whatever I say.”

“Now, what does she want?” asked



HE SAW HIS WIFE SITTING ON A THRONE

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the fish, as he came up from the bottom of the sea.

“Alas,” said the fisherman, “my wife, Ilsebil, wants to be a queen.”

“Go home. She is a queen already.”

So the fisherman went back and found a grand palace. There was a beautiful park about the palace and in the park were birds and rabbits, squirrels and deer. He entered the palace, and found all the rooms marble and gold. The doors were thrown wide open, and he saw his wife sitting on a throne. A crown of gold was on her head, and many fine ladies stood about her.

The fisherman stood before her and said :—

“Wife, are you a queen?”

“Yes,” said she, “now I am really a queen.”

The fisherman looked at her for a long time, and then he said :—

“Wife, it is a grand thing to be a queen ; now you have nothing to wish for.”

“We shall see about that,” said the wife.

The next morning she raised herself up in bed and looked out of the window. When she saw the sun rise, she said :—

“Ha, ha ! why can’t I make the sun and the moon rise ?”

“Husband ! husband !” she cried, “wake up, wake up, and go to the fish. I must make the sun and the moon set and rise.”

Her husband thought he must have heard wrong. He rubbed his eyes and said :—

“Wife, what did you say ?”

“I cannot be happy until I can make the sun and the moon set and rise.”

“Wife, the fish cannot make you a god, and I won’t ask him.”

“What! I am a queen, and you must go at once.”

As she looked at him, he shook with fear.

“Alas!” he said, falling on his knees, “I pray you be happy as you are.”

Then she flew into a rage. She was so angry that she panted and screamed:—

“Will you go? will you go?”

The fisherman hurried away. A storm was raging. The thunder rolled; the waves dashed upon the shore. The fisherman shouted, but he could not hear his own voice:—

“Oh, man of the sea,
Come, listen to me.
My wife, Ilsebil,
Will have her own way,
Whatever I will;
Whatever I say.”

“Now, what does she want?” said the fish, as he came up from the sea.

“Alas!” moaned the poor man, “she wants to be god of the sun and the moon.”

“Go home to your little low hut,” said the fish, “and there you will find her.”

And there, they say, they live to this very day.

THE SECRET

We have a secret, just we three,
The robin and I, and the sweet cherry
tree;

The robin told the tree, the tree told me,
And nobody knows it but just we three.

But of course the robin knows it best,
Because he built the — I shan't tell the
rest —

And laid the four little somethings in it; —
I'm afraid I shall tell it every minute.

But if the tree and the robin don't peep,
I'll try my best the secret to keep;
Though I know when the little birds fly
about,

Then the whole secret will be out.



THE HARDY TIN SOLDIER

I

Once there were five and twenty tin soldiers.

They were all brothers, for they had been made out of one tin spoon.

They were laid in a little box and were given to a little boy.

When the lid of the box was taken off, the little boy clapped his hands and cried:—

“Tin soldiers ! tin soldiers !”

Then he put them on the table in a row.

The tin soldiers carried their guns at their sides and looked straight before them. How splendid they were in their handsome uniforms of red and blue.

Each soldier looked just like his brother ; but one of them had been made last of all and there had not been enough tin to finish him.

He stood upon his one leg and was just as brave as his brothers.

On the table were many other toys, but the prettiest of all was a cardboard castle.

Through the little windows of the castle the one-legged soldier could see straight into the hall. There stood the prettiest little lady he ever saw.

She was made of paper ; and she wore a dress of white and a sash of blue. On

the sash was a shining tin rose as big as her whole face.

The little lady stretched out both arms, for she was a dancer. She danced on one leg, and she kicked so high with the other leg that the soldier could not see it at all. He thought she was just like himself and had but one leg.

“She would be a lovely wife for me,” he thought, “but she is very grand. She lives in a castle, while I have only a box. There is no place for her in the box with my four and twenty brothers. I must live with her in the castle.”

Then the tin soldier lay down on the table behind a little puff box. There he could watch the gentle lady who was still dancing on one toe.

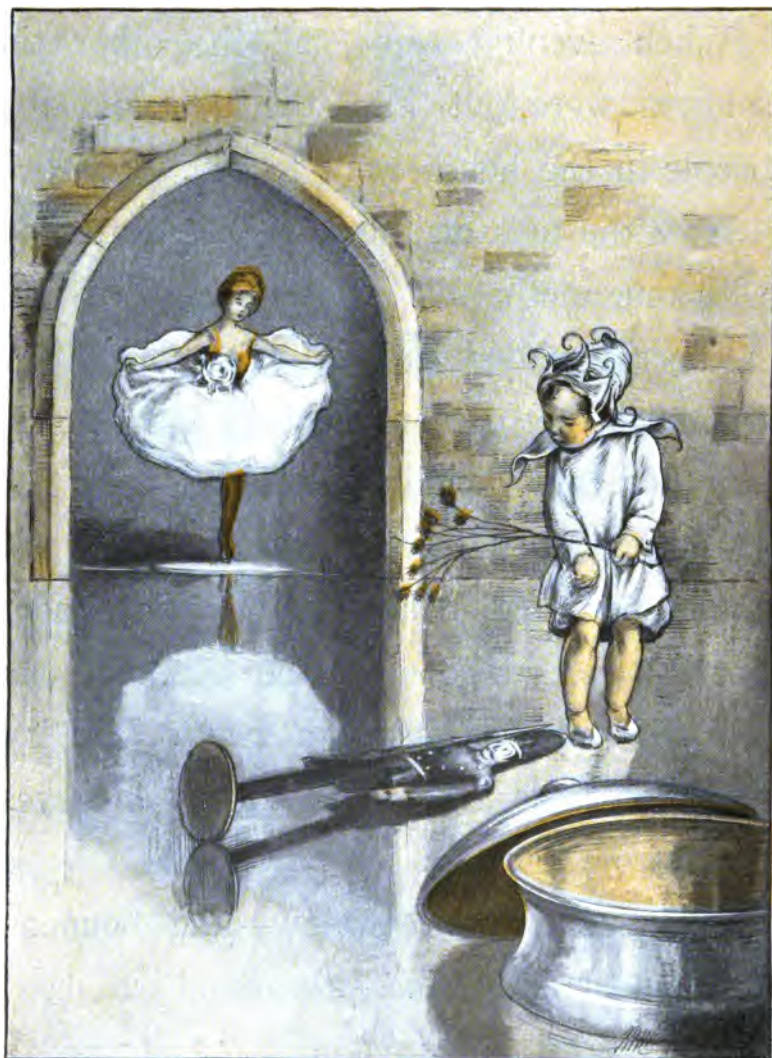
When evening came, all the other tin soldiers were put into the box and the people in the house went to bed.

Now the toys on the table began to play with one another.

The tin soldiers rattled in the box. They wanted to get out and join in the games, but they could not lift the lid.

The only toys that did not stir were the one-legged soldier and the dancing lady. She stood straight upon the point of one toe and stretched out both arms. He lay upon the table and never turned his eyes away from her.

The clock struck twelve — and bounce ! Off flew the lid of the little round puff box. There was no puff in it, but out stepped a little fat goblin. You see, it was a trick.



OFF FLEW THE LID OF THE LITTLE ROUND PUFF BOX (78)

“Tin soldier!” cried the goblin, “don’t stare so at the dancing lady.”

The tin soldier never turned his head. He did not wish to hear the goblin.

“Just you wait till to-morrow,” cried the goblin.

When morning came, the children in the house got up and placed the tin soldier on the window sill. And, whether it was the little fat goblin or the wind that did it, all at once the window flew up and the tin soldier fell out, head over heels.

He was very much frightened, for his one leg was straight up and his head straight down between the stones.

The mother and the little boy went out to look for him. They almost trod on him, but they did not see him at all.

II

The next day it began to rain. The drops fell thicker and thicker, then faster and faster, and at last they came down in a stream.

When the rain was past, two boys came down the street.

“Look! just look!” cried one of them.

“Here lies a tin soldier.”

“Bring him along, and we’ll give him a sail in a boat,” said the other boy.

The boys made a boat of paper, and stood the tin soldier in the middle of it. Then he sailed down the gutter.

The two boys ran beside him and clapped their hands in great glee.

How the waves rose in the gutter!

How fast the stream ran! The paper boat rocked up and down. Sometimes it turned round and round. But the tin soldier stood with his gun at his side and looked straight before him.

All at once the boat went into a long drainpipe, and it became very dark.

“Where am I going now?” thought the tin soldier. “Yes, yes, that’s the little fat goblin’s fault. If only the little lady sat here with me, I should not mind it at all.”

Suddenly there came a great water rat who lived down in the drainpipe.

“Have you a ticket?” asked the rat.
“Give me your ticket.”

But the tin soldier looked straight before him and carried his gun at his side.



The boat sailed on, and the rat swam after it.

“Have you a ticket, I say?”

The tin soldier never turned his head. He answered not a word.

The water rat called out to some bits of sticks and straws.

“Hold him! hold him! He has no ticket. He must not pass!”

But the stream became stronger and stronger, and the sticks and straws could not hold him. The tin soldier could hear

a roaring noise which frightened him. He knew he was near a great waterfall.

He was so near he could not stop, and the boat rushed on and on.

Then the tin soldier stood as straight as he could. The boat turned round and round. In a moment it was full of water; it began to sink.

The tin soldier was to his neck in water, and the boat sank deeper and deeper. The paper became softer and softer, and now the water closed over the tin soldier's head.

He thought of the pretty little dancing lady once more and how he would never see her again. Then something sounded in his ears. The paper parted, and the tin soldier fell out.

III

When the tin soldier fell out of the boat he was snapped up by a great big fish.

Oh, how dark it was inside the fish! The tin soldier did not move. He lay with his gun at his side.

The fish swam about for a long time; then, suddenly, it became very still.

At last something sharp flashed like lightning. Then daylight shone very clear, and a voice cried out:—

“The tin soldier! the tin soldier!”

The fish had been caught and taken to market. Somebody had bought it and taken it home for dinner, and the cook had cut it open with a long knife.

She took the tin soldier into another

room, and all the children came to see the brave little man who had gone about in a fish. They placed him on the table.

Oh, what strange things happen in the world! The tin soldier was in the very room in which he had been before! He saw the same children; and the same toys stood on the table.

There was the pretty castle with the little dancing lady. She was still standing on the point of one toe and stretching out both arms. She was brave and hardy, too.

The tin soldier felt like weeping tin tears, but that would not have been proper. He looked at her, and they said nothing to each other.

Suddenly, one of the little boys in the



room took the tin soldier and threw him into the stove. I believe it was the fault of the little fat goblin in the puff box.

The tin soldier felt a heat that was terrible. He looked at the little lady, she looked at him. He felt that he was melting; but he stood firm and strong with his gun at his side.

Suddenly, a door flew open. The wind

caught up the dancing lady. She flew to the tin soldier in the stove; she flashed up in a flame and disappeared. The tin soldier melted down into a lump.

When the cook took the ashes out the next day, she found the tin soldier in the shape of a little tin heart. And nothing was left of the dancing lady but a little tin rose.

THE TWO LITTLE KITTENS

I

Two little kittens, one stormy night,
Began to quarrel, and then to fight ;
One had a mouse and the other had none,
And thus the quarrel was soon begun.

II

“I’ll have that mouse,” said the bigger cat.

“You’ll have that mouse? We’ll see about that.”

“I will have that mouse,” said the elder son,

“You shan’t have that mouse,” said the little one.



III

I told you before 'twas a stormy night
When these two little kittens began to
fight :

The kitchen maid took her sweeping
broom,

And swept the two kittens right out of
the room.

IV

The ground was covered with frost and
snow,

And the two little kittens had nowhere
to go:

So they laid them down on the mat at
the door,

While the kitchen maid finished sweeping
the floor.

V

Then they crept in, as quiet as mice,
All wet with the snow, and as cold as ice,
For they found it was better, that stormy
night,

To lie down and sleep than to quarrel
and fight.

THE MUSICIANS OF BREMEN

There was once a donkey that had worked hard for many years. At last he had grown so very old that he was unfit for work.

His master was tired of keeping him and began to talk of selling his skin.

The donkey saw that there was trouble for him, and he ran away.

As he ran along the road towards Bremen, he thought to himself:—

“I can be a town musician and earn my living.”

When he had gone a long way, he saw an old dog lying by the roadside. The poor dog was panting like some one who was very tired.



“Why are you panting so, you big dog?” asked the donkey.

“Alas!” sighed the dog, “I pant because every day I grow older and weaker. I cannot hunt any more, and my master has beaten me. I have run away, and now I do not know how to earn my living.”

“Well, I will tell you,” said the donkey. “I am going to Bremen to be town musician. Come with me and we will play in the band. I will play the flute, and you can beat the drum.”

“Very well,” said the dog. “I will go with you ;” and away they went together.

Before long they saw a cat sitting in the middle of the road with a face like three rainy days.

“Now, then, old cat, what is the matter with you?” asked the donkey.

“Alas !” sighed the cat, “how can I be happy, when I fear for my life? Because I grow older and weaker every day, and because I would rather sit by the fire than run after mice, my master tried to drown me. So I ran away, and now I do not know how to earn my living.”

“Why not go with us to Bremen?” said the donkey. “You understand night music, and so you can be a good town musician.”

“Very well,” said the cat; and away they all went together.

The three tramps soon came to a farm-yard, where they saw a cock, sitting on a gate, and crowing with all his might.

“Friend, what is all this noise about?” asked the donkey.



“I was just saying it is fine weather,” said the cock. “Guests are coming to dine to-morrow, and the old cook says she will make me into soup. This evening my head

will be cut off. So I am crowing as long as I can.”

“Ah, why not come away with us?” said the donkey. “We are going to Bremen to be town musicians. You have a very good voice, and we can make music together.”

“I will come,” said the cock; and away they all went together.

They could not go all the way to Bremen in one day; it was so far. So, at evening, they stopped in a forest to spend the night. The donkey and the dog lay down under a large tree; the cat climbed up in the branches; and the cock flew right to the very top of the tree.

“I believe I see a light,” called the cock. “There must be a house not far away.”

“If that is so,” said the donkey, “let’s get up and go to it.”

“Yes, indeed!” said the dog. “I should like a bone with a bit of meat on it.”

So they made haste towards the spot where the light was. The light grew brighter and brighter, and at last they came close to a house. The donkey was the tallest, and so he marched up to the window and peeped in.

“What do you see, donkey?” asked the cock.

“What do I see!” said the donkey. “I see a table laid with all kinds of good things to eat, and a gang of robbers sitting around enjoying themselves.”

“That would be the right sort of thing for us,” said the cock.



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THEY BEGAN THEIR MUSIC TOGETHER

“Yes, yes, I wish we were there,” said the donkey. “If we could only get in.”

So they talked the matter over, and at last thought of a good plan to drive the robbers away.

The donkey placed his forefeet upon the window sill; the dog got on his back; the cat climbed upon the dog; and the cock flew up and perched upon the head of the cat.

When all was ready, they began their music together; the donkey brayed, the dog barked, the cat mewed, and the cock crowed.

They made such a fearful noise that the robbers were scared out of their wits and fled to the forest. So the four friends sat down at the table and ate all that was left.

When the supper was gone, they put out the light, and each found for himself a sleeping place. The donkey lay down upon some straw in the yard ; the dog stretched himself upon a mat behind the door ; the cat curled herself up before the fire ; and the cock flew upon a beam at the top of the house. They were all very tired and soon went to sleep.

At midnight, the robbers saw from afar that no light was burning in their house, and all was still. They had gotten over their fright. So one of them crept back to the house.

All was dark. The robber went into the kitchen. He thought that the fiery eyes of the cat were live coals, and tried to light a match from them. The cat flew at his

face, spitting and scratching. The robber was so frightened that he rushed out through the back door.

There the dog sprang up and bit his leg; and, as he crossed the yard, the donkey gave him a terrible kick with its hind foot. This was not all, for the noise awoke the cock, who flapped his wings and cried out : —

“Cock-a-doodle-doo; cock-a-doodle-doo!”

The robber fled back to the forest in great haste. When he had found the others, he said : —

“Oh, there’s a terrible witch in the house. She scratched me in the face with her long finger nails. Then a man with a knife behind the door stabbed me in the leg. A black monster in the yard kicked me

into the road ; and a giant on the roof called out : —

“I’ll do it, too ; I’ll do it, too !”

So all the robbers ran farther into the forest, and they dared not go near the house again. And, for all I know, the town musicians are living there to this very day, making their music together.



LONG AGO

When the fairies used to live here,
Long ago,
There was never any dark,
Or any snow;
But the great big sun kept shining
All the night,
And the roses just kept blooming,
Oh, so bright!

Then the little children never
Teased their mothers,
And the little sisters always
Loved their brothers.
And the brothers, they were just as
Mild and kind;
Every single thing you told them
They would mind.

And they played so very gently,—
But you know,
That was when the fairies lived here,
Long ago.
Yes, the fairies used to live here;
You would meet
The dear darlings in the garden
And the street.

Dressed in rainbows, oh, so lovely,
 With light wings;
And their voices like the robin,
 When he sings;
And their sweet, kind eyes so loving,
 That you knew
They were wishing all good wishes,
 Just for you.

Then the flowers bent to kiss them
 When they'd pass;
And the small blades tried to hold them
 From the grass;
For each pretty thing about them
 Loved them so,
When the darling fairies lived here,
 Long ago.

ANDROCLUS AND THE LION

I

In a city called Rome, there once lived a slave. His name was Androclus. His master was a cruel man who had many slaves. These slaves had little to eat, they had to work hard, and they were often beaten.

One day Androclus said to himself:—

“It is better to die than to live with such a cruel man;” and he made up his mind to run away.

“I know I shall be beaten, or perhaps killed, if ever I am found again,” he said. “So I shall go far away from Rome; I shall go to some place where only wild animals live.”

One dark night Androclus slipped out of his master's house. He crept along through the town and was soon in the open country. Then he walked briskly in the cool night air.

From time to time he was startled, whenever he heard the barking of a dog or the sound of a voice. But as he got farther away from the city all was still around him.

When the sun rose the next morning, Androclus was many miles away from his master's house. He was in a thick forest.

He was tired and hungry, but he walked on, hoping to find some berries to eat and some water to drink. He did not yet feel safe.



He went on into the forest. His arms and legs were torn by the briers and thorns. He was so tired that he thought he could go no farther.

The unhappy man was ready to die, for he found that he had fled from one trouble to another.

By and by he saw a cave that looked cool and dark. It was a good place in which to rest and hide. He crept into it, lay down upon the ground, and soon fell asleep.

He had not slept long when he heard a terrible noise. The roar of a wild beast sounded in his ears and wakened him.

Androclus was frightened. He started to his feet, thinking to get out of the animal's way.

He had nearly reached the mouth of the cave when he saw a great lion coming towards him.

Androclus could not get out, for the lion was in the way. He stood waiting for the animal to spring on him.

But the lion stood still. He made a low moan as if in great pain. He held up one of his paws as if asking for help.

Then Androclus saw that the lion's paw was wounded. He forgot his fear and went up to the beast. A large thorn had entered the paw, and was causing much pain.

The lion was very gentle and seemed to invite Androclus to pull the thorn out. So Androclus drew it out.

Then the lion showed great joy. He licked the feet and hands of Androclus. He lay down before him and seemed very grateful.

Soon Androclus and the lion became great friends; neither was afraid of the other.

The lion licked his wounded paw for a little while. Then he rose and went out of the cave.

After a time, he came back with a rabbit in his mouth, which he laid on the floor beside Androclus.

The poor man was almost starved. He made a fire and cooked the rabbit and ate it. Then the lion led Androclus to a little brook where both had a drink.

And so Androclus and the lion lived together in the cave. Each night the lion would go out to hunt in the forest, and each morning he would bring back food which he shared with his friend.

One day when the lion was sleeping in the cave, Androclus went out for a walk in the forest. Suddenly he met some soldiers



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AT HIS FEET LAY THE GREAT LION

who seized him at once; for they knew he was a runaway slave.

Soon the lion awoke and went out to look for his kind friend. But Androclus was nowhere to be found.

II

The soldiers carried Androclus back to the city.

There was a law that every slave who ran away from his master should be put to death. So Androclus was locked up in prison, and some one was sent to tell his master.

After a few days a soldier came to him and said:—

“Androclus, you are to be fed to a hungry lion. This lion has been kept without food for three days, so that he is

starving and in a great rage. If you can kill him, you may live. But nobody thinks you can do that.”

When the day came, the unhappy man was led into a great open place like a circus, with high seats on every side. In these seats thousands of people had crowded to see a man fight for his life with a wild animal.

Androclus was white with fear. He stood alone in the center of this great open place. He saw thousands of people around him with no kindness in their hearts. He heard the roar of a wild beast in a den behind him.

Suddenly a large lion rushed out of the den through the door which had been opened.

The beast sprang towards the man. All eyes were turned upon Androclus, and it seemed that his time had come at last.

Then all the voices were hushed. Not a sound could be heard in that great open place. There stood Androclus, and on the ground at his feet lay the great lion. Instead of tearing him to pieces, the lion was licking the feet and hands of Androclus.

Androclus gave a sob and looked up as he stroked the head of the lion. All the people were cheering and clapping their hands.

“Androclus, tell us how this great beast has so suddenly become your friend,” they cried.

Androclus stood there with his hand on the lion's head. He said, “I ran away

from my master because he was so cruel; I hid in a cave in the forest; this lion lived there; he had wounded his paw, and I helped him; he was pleased, and we lived together and loved each other as friends.”

All the people were much moved by the story. They felt that Androclus, the slave, was a better man than his master had been, and they cried out:—

“Let them both go free! Let them both go free!”

The king agreed to this. So Androclus's time had come at last—his time to be free, and he and the lion went back to the forest together.

CHRISTMAS MORNING

I

Christmas morning and broad daylight,
Who do you think was here last night,
Bundled in furs from top to toe?
I won't tell, for I think you know.

II

Who was it came from cold snow-land,
Driving gayly his eight in hand?
Sleigh piled up with wonderful toys!
Who was it? Tell me, girls and boys.

III

Who was it down the chimney crept,
While everybody soundly slept,
Filled the stockings, great and small,
With "Merry Christmas, one and all"?



IV

Who went back 'neath the bright starlight,
 Reindeer scampering with all their might?
 I won't tell, for it's very clear,
 If you are good, he'll come next year.

A CHRISTMAS STORY

A long time ago a little child was walking up and down the streets of a large city.

It was the night before Christmas, and the ground and sidewalks were covered with snow and ice.

The child's head was bare, and he had neither warm clothes nor good shoes nor stockings. But he was glad in his heart, for it was Christmas Eve.

The whole world was glad. Everywhere the light was streaming from the windows. Inside the houses there were bright candles and beautiful Christmas trees loaded with gifts for the children.

The little boys and girls in the houses were playing games. The child in the

street could hear their laughter as it rang through the windows.

The sound made the little child glad, too. He clapped his hands and said : “ Oh, they are very happy there. They will share their Christmas with me. They will let me come into their bright, warm home ! ”

The child ran up the stone steps of a beautiful house and tapped on the door.

Somebody came to the door and said, “ Go away, little child ; there is no room for you in here. ”

And the child turned away.

The streets seemed colder and darker than before. The little child could hardly see the bright windows now, for his eyes were full of tears.

The child walked farther and farther



down the street till he came to houses that were not so beautiful. But there were happy children in them all.

He could still see bright lights streaming from all the windows. There were still Christmas trees in every house, and

upon them were beautiful dolls and toys and picture books.

The child stepped close to one of these windows and tapped on the glass. He stood there a little while and looked at the beautiful things inside.

Somebody came to the window and looked at the little child; but she only shook her head and said:—

“Go away; there is no room for you in here.”

The child turned away.

“Will no one share his Christmas with me?” he sobbed. “The light is so bright. I love it so!”

The streets seemed darker and darker. The child walked farther and farther, and here the houses were small and poor.

It was very late, and the night was cold and still.

Suddenly, there appeared a very bright light. It shone out through the darkness into the child's lovely face.

"Perhaps these people will share their Christmas with me," he whispered. "I will go and see."

Then the little child went straight up to the window where the light was streaming out.

It was a very poor little house, but the child thought only of the light in the window.

Inside the house there was only a little candle, but it shone as bright as the sun. The candle stood in a broken cup, and by its side stood a twig of an

evergreen tree. This was all these poor people had for Christmas.

But there was a beautiful mother with a baby on her knee. There was a little girl standing by her side. There were a few hot coals in the fireplace, and they made the poor little room light and warm.

The child stepped close to the window and tapped on the glass.

The little girl beside the mother came and threw open the door. When she saw the little child, she stretched out her hand and drew him in.

“Poor little child,” said the mother, “you are very cold. Come in and let us love you and warm you, and you shall share our Christmas.”



The mother put her arms about him, and the little girl helped to warm his cold hands and feet. Then the mother drew the three children close to her and told them the story of Christmas.

When the story was ended, behold, there was a beautiful light in the room where the little child had stood, and it shone like the sun. But the little child had disappeared.

Then the strange light spread farther and farther till it filled the whole room and made it as light as day.

“Children,” said the mother, softly, “I think we have had the real Christ-child with us to-night.”

And she drew the children closer and kissed them, and there was great joy in the little house that Christmas Eve.

BABY DEAR

Where did you come from, baby dear?
Out of the everywhere into the here.

Where did you get your eyes so blue?
Out of the sky as I came through.

Where did you get that little tear?
I found it waiting when I got here.

Where did you get that pearly ear?
God spoke, and it came out to hear.

How did they all just come to be you?
God thought about me and so I grew.

But how did you come to us, you dear?
God thought about you, and so I am here.

TATTERCOATS

In a great castle by the sea, there once lived a very rich man.

He had neither wife nor children living. Only one little granddaughter lived with him, and her face he had never seen in all her life.

When this child was born, the mother had died. The rich man felt so sad that he said:—

“I will never look on the baby’s face as long as I live.”

So he sat by his window day after day, looking out over the sea. He sat there and grieved until his hair grew white and fell down over his shoulders. And no friends came to cheer him in his sadness.



The little granddaughter had no one to care for her. She grew up with little to eat and little to wear.

She went about so ragged and torn that all the servants at the castle called her Tattercoats.

She spent her days in the fields with only a gooseherd to play with.

While the gooseherd watched his geese, he played a tune for Tattercoats on his little flute.

The music sounded very sweet and low, and when Tattercoats was hungry or cold or tired, it made her forget her troubles, so that she was happy and danced with the geese.

One day the news came that the king of the country was marching through the land with his men.

In a town near by he was about to give a great ball to all the fine people in the land. The king wanted the prince, his only son, to choose a wife.

The rich man of the castle by the sea was invited to this ball. His servants told him about it as he sat by his window, looking out over the sea.

He listened, and then bade one of them bring the shears.

“Now cut off my hair,” he said.

When this was done, he said :—

“Now bring me my best clothes and my diamonds that I may dress fit to be seen by a king.”

The servants brought him the clothes and the diamonds, and when he had put these on, he said :—

“A horse ! a horse ! Bring me a horse fit to ride to meet the king !”

The servants brought him a white horse with gold and silver harness upon it, that he might ride forth to meet the king.

Tattercoats had heard of the great doings in the town and at the castle, and she sat by the kitchen door weeping because she could not go to the king’s ball.



When her nurse heard her crying, she felt sorry and went to the rich man of the castle and said :—

“Oh, sir, please take your granddaughter with you to the king’s ball. She would be so happy if she might go.”

But he only frowned and shook his head.

The other servants laughed and said :—

“Tattercoats is happy in her rags.”

A second and a third time the old nurse begged him to take Tattercoats with him.

“ Oh, sir, Tattercoats is beautiful and good. Please take her with you to the king’s ball.”

But the rich man only grew angry and told her to be silent ; and the other servants mocked her and said :—

“ Tattercoats is happy playing with the gooseherd. Let her alone.”

Then the old nurse went to look for Tattercoats, but the girl had gone to the fields to tell the gooseherd how unhappy she was because she could not go to the king’s ball.

When the gooseherd had listened to her story, he bade her cheer up and be happy. Then he said :—

“ Come with me. We will go together into the town to see the king and all the fine things.”



When she looked down at her rags and her bare feet, he played a low, sweet tune upon his flute, and Tattercoats forgot all about her tears and troubles.

The gooseherd took her by the hand, and they, with the geese before them,

went dancing and singing along the road to the town.

They had not gone far when a handsome young man overtook them. He stopped to ask the way to the palace where the king was staying.

When he found that they, too, were going there, he sprang from his horse and walked beside them along the road.

The gooseherd put the flute to his mouth and played a low, sweet tune.

Then the young man looked at Tattercoats's lovely face; and by and by he asked her to marry him.

She laughed and shook her golden head and said : —

“People would laugh at you if you married a goosegirl. Ask one of the fine

ladies you will see to-night at the king's ball."

"I wish to marry you because you are lovely. Promise me that you will come to the ball to-night. Come just as you are with the gooseboy and the geese, and in your torn clothes and bare feet. I will dance with you before them all."

Night came; the hall at the palace was full of light and music, and all the fine people were dancing before the king. Then Tattercoats, and the gooseherd, and the flock of noisy geese entered the great doors just as the clock struck twelve.

They walked straight into the ballroom, while the ladies whispered and the king stared and stared.

When they reached the throne, the hand-

some young man rose from beside the king and came to meet her. Taking Tattercoats by the hand, he kissed her thrice before them all and turned to the king.

“Father,” he said, for it was the prince himself, “I have made my choice, and here is my bride, the sweetest girl in all the land.”

Before the prince had finished speaking, the gooseherd put his flute to his lips and played a low, sweet tune that sounded like birds singing in the woods.

As he played, the fine people in the ball-room saw Tattercoats’s rags change to shining robes glittering with diamonds.

A golden crown lay upon her golden hair, and the flock of geese behind her became little pages bearing her long train.



(137) THE HANDSOME YOUNG MAN ROSE AND CAME TO MEET HER

The king rose to greet her, and there was a great sound of trumpets for the new princess.

The people outside in the street said, "Ah! now the prince has chosen his bride, the sweetest girl in all the land."

The rich man saw his granddaughter's lovely face as she stood by the prince's side. Then he knew that he could never go back to his castle and live alone by the sea. He asked his granddaughter to forgive him. This she did, and she invited him to come and live with her at the king's palace.

The gooseherd was never seen again. He had disappeared when the trumpets sounded for Tattercoats, the princess.

THE LOST DOLL

I once had a sweet little doll,
The prettiest doll in the world;
Her cheeks were so red and white,
And her hair was so charmingly curled.
But I lost my poor little doll,
As I played in the field one day;
And I cried for her more than a week,
But I never could find where she lay.

I found my poor little doll,
As I played in the field one day;
Folks say she is terribly changed,
For her paint is all washed away,
And her arms trodden off by the cows,
And her hair not the least bit curled;
Yet for old time's sake, she is still
The prettiest doll in the world.

THE BROWN THRUSH

There's a merry brown thrush sitting up
in a tree,

He's singing to me! He's singing to me!
And what does he say, little girl, little
boy?

"Oh, the world's running over with joy!
Don't you hear? Don't you see?
Hush! Look! In my tree,
I'm as happy as happy can be!"

And the brown thrush keeps singing, "A
nest do you see,

And five eggs hid by me in the old elm
tree!

Don't meddle! Don't touch! Little girl,
little boy,

Or the world will lose some of its joy!

Now I'm glad! Now I'm free!
And I always shall be,
If you never bring sorrow to me."

So the merry brown thrush sings away in
the tree,
To you and to me, to you and to me;
And he sings all the day, little girl, little
boy,
"Oh, the world's running over with joy!
But long it won't be,
Don't you know? Don't you see?
Unless we are as good as can be!"

THE DANCING SHOES

I

Over the seas and far away there is a fine country that neither you nor I ever saw.

This country had a great king who had no son at all, but twelve beautiful daughters.

These beautiful daughters gave him a great deal of trouble, for he had no queen to help him take care of them.

They slept in twelve beds all in a row in one room. When they went to bed, the king always followed them to shut and lock the door. But for all this care, their shoes were found to be quite worn through when the door was unlocked in the morning. Nobody could find out how it happened.



The king was vexed because he had to buy so many new shoes. So he said :—

“If any man can tell me how my daughters wear out their shoes in one night, he may marry the one he likes best. But if any man tries for three days and three nights and cannot find out, he will be banished from the country.”

A king's son came. In the evening he was taken to a room next to the one where the princesses slept in their twelve beds.

There he was to sit and watch the door of the princesses' room.

But this prince soon fell asleep, and in the morning the princesses' shoes were as full of holes as ever.

The same thing happened the second and the third night, and the young man was banished from the country.

After him came many others, but all failed in the same way.

II

It happened one day that a soldier, who had been wounded in the wars and could fight no longer, passed through this country.

As he was going along a forest road, he met a little old woman.

The little old woman nodded to him

and said, "Where are you going, my friend?"

"I hardly know where I am going," said the soldier, "but I should like to know how these twelve princesses wear out their shoes."

"That is easy," said the little woman, nodding her head.

"If I could only find out," said the soldier, "then I might marry one of them, and in time become the king. That would be a great thing for me in my old age."

"Well, well," said the woman, "that will be easy if you take care not to drink the wine that one of the princesses will bring you in the evening."

"What must I do with the wine?" asked the soldier.



“Throw it away when the princess is not looking, and then hand back the empty cup. As soon as she goes out, you must pretend to fall fast asleep.”

“Thank you,” said the soldier; “I will do all that you say.”

Then the old woman gave him a cloak, and said : —

“When you put on this cloak, you cannot be seen. You will then be able to follow the princesses wherever they go, and they will not know it.”

“Thank you ; I will do all that you say,” said the soldier, and he started for the palace.

III

The soldier went to the king and said:—

“I have come to watch the twelve princesses. I want to learn how they wear out so many shoes.”

He was given a fine dinner, as the others had been, and when evening came, he was taken to the next room.

Just as he was going to lie down, in came the eldest princess, and she gave him a cup of wine.



As she turned her face away, the soldier threw the wine out of the window, taking care not to drink a drop. Then he handed back the empty cup.

He laid himself down on his bed, and in a little while began to snore. He snored so loudly that everybody thought he was asleep.

When the twelve princesses heard him

snoring, they began to laugh and the eldest sister said:—

“Poor man, he, too, might have been a little wiser.”

The twelve princesses then opened their closets and boxes and trunks. They took out all their beautiful clothes, and dressed themselves before their long looking-glasses.

They put on the twelve pairs of new shoes that the king had just bought them. Then they skipped about as if they wanted to dance.

The youngest said, “I do not understand why you are all so happy, for I feel very uneasy to-night.”

“You foolish thing!” said the eldest sister; “you are always afraid.”

When they were all ready, they went

out softly on tiptoe. They looked at the soldier, but he was snoring and did not stir hand or foot.

“Snoring, snoring, snoring,” whispered the eldest sister; and now, thinking they were quite safe, they tiptoed back into their own room.

The eldest sister went up to her own bed and clapped her hands. The bed sank into the floor and a trap door flew open.

The soldier saw them going down a stairway through the trap door, one after another. The eldest sister was leading the way.

Thinking he had no time to lose, he sprang out of bed, put on the cloak which the little woman had given him, and followed them.

IV

At the very middle of the stairs the soldier trod on the gown of the youngest sister, and she cried out, "All is not right, all is not right; somebody took hold of my gown."

"You foolish thing," said the eldest sister, "it was a nail in the stairs. You are always afraid."

Then down, down they all went and crept along a dark hall till they came to a door.

They opened it and went through. There they found themselves in a wonderful grove of trees. The leaves were all silver, and they glittered and sparkled beautifully.

The soldier wished to remember this

place. He broke off a little branch that was full of silver leaves, and there came a loud noise from the tree.

Then the youngest daughter said again :
“I am sure all is not right ; did you not hear that noise ? That never happened before.”

“You foolish thing,” answered the eldest sister. “You are always afraid.”

They soon came to another grove of trees, where all the leaves were of gold and they glittered and sparkled beautifully.

The soldier wished to remember this place, too, so he broke off a golden branch.

Then there came a very loud noise ; so loud that the princesses all stood still.

“What is that ?” whispered the youngest daughter.



“Only the princes who are shouting at sight of us,” said the eldest sister.

After a short walk they came to a third grove of trees, where the leaves were of diamonds.

When the soldier broke off a diamond branch, the whole tree sparkled so that the youngest sister shook with fear.

“You foolish thing,” said the eldest sister. “You are always afraid. That is nothing but the light from the golden castle.”

They went on till they came to a great lake. At the side of the lake there were twelve little boats with twelve fairy princes in them, waiting for the princesses.

One princess stepped into each boat, and as the boats were very small, the soldier hardly knew what to do.

“I must not be left behind,” he thought. So he followed the youngest princess and stepped into the boat with her.

V

As they were rowing over the lake the prince who was with the youngest princess and the soldier said : —

“I am rowing with all my might. I do not know why this boat is so heavy. I am quite tired.”

“It is only the heat,” said the princess. “The night is very warm and the air is close.”

When they reached the other side of the lake, there stood the golden castle from which came the music of horns and trumpets.

All landed and went into the castle, and each prince danced with his princess.

The soldier, who all the time could not be seen, danced alone.

They danced till midnight; they danced till the early hours in the morning. Then all their shoes were worn out so they had to stop dancing.

The princes rowed them back again over the lake, but this time the soldier followed the eldest sister and stepped into the boat with her.

Then the prince who was in the boat with the eldest sister and the soldier said : —

“I am rowing with all my might. I do not know why this boat is so heavy. It goes so slowly. I am quite tired.”

“Oh, it is because you are tired with dancing,” said the princess.

When they reached the other side of the lake, they all said good-by and promised to come again the next night.

The soldier ran up the stairs before the princesses and crept quickly into his bed. Then he began to snore very loudly, making believe that he was asleep.



VI

The princesses came slowly up the stairs, very tired.

“Snoring, snoring, snoring,” said the eldest sister, and they began to laugh. “It is just as it was before. We are quite safe.”

Then they undressed themselves, put away their beautiful clothes, pulled off their shoes, and went to bed and to sleep.

In the morning the soldier said nothing, for he wished to follow them again and see more of this sport.

He went again the second and third nights, and everything happened just as before. The princesses danced till their shoes were worn to pieces. The third

night the soldier carried away one of the golden wine cups.

On the next day the soldier was ordered before the king. The soldier took with him the golden wine cup and the three branches from the tree.

The twelve princesses stood laughing behind the door to hear what the soldier would say.

Then the king said, "How do my twelve daughters wear out their shoes every night?"

"Your twelve daughters dance all night long," answered the soldier.

Now the twelve princesses behind the door stopped their laughing.

"Where do my twelve daughters dance?" asked the king.

“Your twelve daughters dance with twelve fairy princes in the golden castle underground,” answered the soldier.

The twelve princesses were then ordered to come before the king.



Then the soldier told all that had happened and showed the king the three branches from the trees and the golden wine cup.

The king asked his daughters if it were true. The princesses saw that they were found out, and they said it was all true.

Then the king asked the soldier which of the twelve princesses he would choose for his wife. And the soldier said : —

“I am not very young myself, so I will take the eldest.”

They were married that very day, and when the king died, the soldier became king of all that country.

SPECIAL WORD STUDY

NOTE. — The following words should be developed on the board by the teacher. The silent letters, here printed in italics, should be crossed out on the board for the children. All underscored elements should be developed or reviewed by means of words already acquired. Such words will be found on pages 176 to 178 of this book, also in the Teachers' Manual, pages 19 and 20.

Page 9—girl, be cause, want ed, star, al ways.

Page 10—walk, pond, morn, seek, face, night, can not, jump, per haps, a bout.

Page 11—in deed, glit ter, be tween, bank, pad dle.

Page 12—pad dle, a bout, per haps, fairy, morn, al ways, dance, down, sup pose.

Page 14—pad dle, help, fairy, hand, whis per, right, four, ask.

Page 15—with out, step, climb, be lieve, walk, end, found, horse, tie, your, four, ask, people, tire, know, no thing.

Page 16—an swer, bid, peo ple, four, out, found, her self, edge, farther, end, land.

Page 17—with out, must, show, be fore, some thing, glit ter, sun shine, straight, vio let, yell ow, watch, wait ed, look, over, soon, swim.

Page 18—with out, climb, show, know, no thing, a bout, bid, people, fast.

Page 20—a way, splash, a long, glit ter, go, bright, dance, a bout, climb, light, be fore, a round, be hind, sud den, down, her self, own.

Page 22—started, sent, let ter, town, basket, lunch, last, whole, a long.

Page 23—al most, starve, wag, ask, help, great, part, tasted, farther, follow, heel, soon, horse, lie, ground, groan, be lieve, a ble.

Page 24—fetch, seem, better, moment, be gan, farther, wade, a bout, know, pool, matter, ask, help, fallen, pond, a fraid, deep er, drown.

Page 25—place, drop, thank, a lone, be fore, dark, rob ber, a bout, down.

Page 27—lean, crutch, seem, a fraid, battle, country, cripple, neither, since, yes ter day, open, lunch, nodded.

Page 28—past, noon, let ter, short, start ed, be fore, dark, moon, brave, miss, turn, for est, find, felt, farther, ground, be gan.

Page 29—know, noise, listen, wag, pack age, mouth, drop, pick, slice, be gan, treated, break fast, supper, be lieve, lost, even, for est.

Page 30—just, dark ness, rub, arm, help, stroke, pat ted, perhaps, please, mount.

Page 31—high, fill, might, sudden, rush, go, in stant, dark ness, call, knock, frighten, robber.

Page 33—plan, able, show, thank, mas ter, friend.

Page 36—town, for est, work, hard, when ever, any thing, him self, last, piece, large, bench, fin ish, al ready.

Page 37—know, pick, wrong, stitch, bench.

Page 38—wonder, knock, call, step, show, bench, price.

Page 39—pair, fin ish, bench, first, wonder, knock, step.

Page 40 — an swer, show, price.

Page 41 — happen, until, be came, love, believe, know,
mid night, just, twelve, rustle.

Page 42 — window, them selves, waited, happen, elves,
pick, hammer, stitch, hard, peep, wonder, watch, finish,
hand, dance, skip, window.

Page 43 — kind, an swer, coat, pocket, shirt, pant a loon,
pointed, toe, them selves, watch, twelve, rustle, window.

Page 44 — dance, laugh, hug, caught, be gan, dress.

Page 45 — pull, point ed, skip, darted, every thing.

Page 46 — watch, shake, dream land, large, lamb, guess,
gentle.

Page 47 — master, country, an other, fasten, saddle, ride,
train, people, place, scamper, bark, dust, shade.

Page 48 — stop, sad dle, pointed, curl, her self, master,
over, sound, mo ment, ear, any one, come, long er, wish.

Page 49 — waken, lick, face, knew, master, patted, jump,
trouble, untie, saddle, call, started.

Page 50 — bark, listen, hasten, think, road side, watch,
turn, un til, an other, dash, longer, in stead, do, darted.

Page 51 — afraid, think, run, dash, wild, leap, even,
master, boot, bark, take, pocket, hasten, love, sudden.

Page 53 — drop, re mem ber, have, pick, cross, sigh,
tear, under stood, acted, strange, forgotten, reach.

Page 54 — be side, be fore, dress, wound, please.

Page 55 — golden hair, climb, grand father, knee, bird,
butter flies, skip, come, curl, darling, since, a rose.

Page 57 — smooth, stone, knee, lower, press, un til, drop.

Page 58 — fish er man, fish, pull, please.

Page 59 — en chant ed, prince, grant, love.

Page 60 — dirt, longer, shine, yellow, listen, Ilsebil, own, what ever, swim.

Page 61 — some thing, al ready.

Page 62 — sit, kitchen, every thing, any body, out side, yard, chicken, run, garden, love, supper.

Page 63 — garden, castle, longer, yellow.

Page 64 — stand, al ready.

Page 65 — in side, marble, golden, servant, wait, serve, out side, garden, fill, flower, splend id.

Page 66 — first, country, window.

Page 67 — heart, reach, dark.

Page 69 — al ready, park, bird, rabbit, enter, thrown, sit, crown, lady, be fore.

Page 70 — real, raise, wrong, rub.

Page 71 — un til, fall, knee, pant ed, scream, rage, thun der, roll, wave, dash, shout ed, own, voice.

Page 72 — moan, low.

Page 73 — se cret, rob in, know, course, be cause, built, whole.

Page 74 — twen ty, brother, spoon, give, take, clap, row.

Page 75 — straight, splend id, hand some, fin ish, pretty, card board, castle, leg ged, pa per.

Page 76 — shine, whole, face, stretch, dance, kick, place, twenty, gen tle.

Page 77 — even, people, rattle, wanted, join, lift, legged, dance, straight, point, twelve, bounce, goblin.

Page 79—gob lin, dance, children, place, frighten, straight, between, al most.

Page 80—thicker, faster, past, paper, middle, sail, gutter, clap.

Page 81—pa per, rock, drain, pipe, be came, goblin, fault, sudden, ticket.

Page 82—sail, answer, stronger.

Page 83—roar, knew, rush, moment, deeper, softer, close, sound ed, part ed.

Page 84—snap, sudden, sharp, flash, light, day light, voice, caught, take, mar ket, din ner, knife.

Page 85—happen, stand, point, stretch, hard, weep, prop er, sudden.

Page 86—be lieve, fault, melt, firm.

Page 87—caught, flash, dis ap pear, melt ed, lump, heart.

Page 88—kitten, mouse, be gun, bigger, elder, shan't.

Page 89—kit chen, sweep, broom.

Page 90—cover, snow, no where, finish.

Page 91—work, grown, unfit, keep, sell, live, lie, pant.

Page 92—sigh, be cause, older, weaker, hunt, beaten.

Page 93—face, rain, matter, sigh, because, older, weaker, drown, understand.

Page 94—tramp, farmyard, crow, say, guest, come, even.

Page 95—voice, spend, under, climb, branch, be lieve.

Page 96—in deed, brighter, tall est, march, peep, en joy, them selves.

Page 98—talk, matter, place, fore feet, climb, perch, bray, bark, mew, crow, fear ful, scare, friend.

Page 99 — supper, stretch, curl, a far, burn, gotten, kitchen, fiery.

Page 100 — face, spit, scratch, rush, cross, flap, doodle, witch, finger, knife, stab, mon ster, kick.

Page 101 — deeper, dare, live, make.

Page 102 — use, snow.

Page 103 — tease, sister, love, single, gentle, darling, garden.

Page 104 — dress, rain bow, voice, rob in, love, wish, flower, bent.

Page 105 — Androclus, often, beaten, perhaps.

Page 106 — slip, brisk, startle, hope.

Page 107 — brier, un happy.

Page 108 — sounded, waken, started, think.

Page 109 — wounded, enter, cause, gentle, show, lick, neither.

Page 110 — rabbit, floor, al most, starve.

Page 112 — seize.

Page 113 — starve, circus, thousand, crowded, center, kind ness, heart.

Page 114 — hush, in stead, tear.

Page 115 — wounded, a gree.

Page 118 — whole, every where, loaded, gift.

Page 127 — cas tle, nei ther, chil dren, grand daughter, grieve, shoulder, sadness.

Page 128 — rag ged, ser vant, tat ter coat, spent, field, goose herd, watch, play.

Page 129—sounded, low, march, prince, choose, invited, servant, listen.

Page 130—diamond, silver, harness, forth, do, kit chen, be cause.

Page 131—nurse, cry, please, frown, third, beg.

Page 132—silent, mock, goose herd, un happy, listen.

Page 135—en ter, twelve, whis per, stare.

Page 136—take, thrice, choice, sweetest, fin ish, sounded, bird, glitter, crown.

Page 138—trum pet, prin cess, out side, chose, knew, for give.

Page 139—charm, curl, terrible, wash, trodden.

Page 140—un lock, happen.

Page 141—prin cess, ban ish.

Page 142—happen, wounded, pass, nodded.

Page 143—hard, princess, throw.

Page 144—empty, pre tend.

Page 145—where ever, give, eld est.

Page 146—hand ed, empty, loud.

Page 147—eld est, clos et, box, young est, under stand, un easy, fool ish.

Page 148—soft, tip toe, snore, whisper, clap, lead, think, follow.

Page 149—wonder ful, silver, glitter, sparkle, re member.

Page 150—branch, whisper.

Page 151—shout ing, broke, shook.

Page 153—trum pet, land ed.

Page 154 — row, slow, know, eld est, might, loud ly, a sleep.

Page 156 — quick, loud, slow, safe, sport, be fore, worn, un dress.

Page 157 — pieçe, order, a way, took, be fore, be hind, stopped.

Page 158 — under ground, order.

Page 159 — true, choose, found, young, wife, country.

WORD FAMILIES

FROM "THE STARS IN THE SKY"

Important Families

wept	all	day	star	sky	not	that	
kept	ball	hay	bar	cry	cot	bat	
crept	call	may	car	dry	dot	cat	
slept	fall	lay	far	fly	got	fat	
	hall	pay	jar	fry	hot	hat	
	tall	ray	tar	why	jot	mat	
	wall	say	scar		lot	pat	
	stall	way			pot	rat	
		gray			rot	sat	
		play			shot	at	
		pray			spot		
		stay					
it	them	walk	till	in	am	did	wet
bit	gem	talk	bill	fin	ham	bid	bet
fit	hem	chalk	fill	pin	jam	hid	get
hit	stem	stalk	hill	sin	clam	kid	let
pit			kill	tin	slam	lid	met
sit			mill	win		rid	net
knit			pill	chin		slid	pet
slit			drill	spin			set
			spill	thin			
			still	twin			
			shrill				

brook	bank	grass	then	him
book	sank	brass	den	dim
cook	tank	class	hen	rim
hook	crank	glass	men	brim
look	drank	lass	pen	trim
nook	thank	mass	ten	swim
took	spank	pass	when	
shook				

tell	back	ran	red	now	brought	but
bell	pack	can	bed	bow	bought	cut
fell	sack	fan	fed	cow	fought	hut
sell	tack	man	led	how	sought	nut
well	black	pan	wed	row	thought	shut
shell	crack	tan	shed	sow	ought	
smell	track	span	sled	plow		
spell	whack	an	sped			

fish	up	splash	bang
dish	cup	cash	hang
wish	pup	dash	gang
	sup	lash	rang
		sash	sang
		crash	sprang
		flash	
		splash	
		ash	

FROM "THE STORY OF A LITTLE BOY"

Important Families

boy	mother	had	dog	wag	saw	drink	few
joy	brother	bad	fog	bag	caw	pink	dew
toy	smother	mad	hog	rag	gnaw	sink	hew
	other	pad	log	tag	law	wink	mew
long		sad	frog	drag	paw	think	new
song				flag	raw		knew
wrong				stag	claw		blew
strong					draw		
					straw		

bless	stick	drop	mud	cross	nod	miss
less	kick	cop	bud	boss	pod	hiss
mess	lick	hop	cud	loss	rod	kiss
guess	pick	pop	stud	moss	sod	bliss
dress	sick	top		toss	plod	
press	tick	chop		gloss	shod	
	brick	shop			trod	
	chick	stop				
	trick					

bread	rub	rush	rob	leg	knock	best
dead	cub	hush	cob	beg	cock	nest
head	tub	brush	job	keg	dock	rest
lead	scrub	crush	knob	peg	lock	test
read		gush	sob	egg	mock	west

FROM "THE ELVES AND THE SHOEMAKER"

Important Families

sir	struck	rap	skip	hug
fir	buck	cap	dip	bug
stir	duck	lap	hip	dug
whir	luck	map	lip	jug
	suck	nap	nip	mug
	tuck	sap	tip	pug
	cluck	tap	chip	rug
	truck	clap	clip	tug
		trap	drip	snug
		strap	grip	shrug
			trip	
			ship	
			strip	

FROM "THE STORY OF FIDO"

Important Families

sun	love
bun	a bove
fun	dove
gun	glove
nun	shove
run	
spun	

FROM "THE FISHERMAN AND HIS WIFE"

Important Families

big	thing
dig	king
fig	ring
jig	sing
pig	wing
wig	bring
twig	swing
sprig	string

FROM "THE HARDY TIN SOLDIER"

Important Families

box	puff	neck
fox	buff	deck
ox	cuff	peck
	muff	check
	bluff	speck
	stuff	

FROM "THE MUSICIANS OF BREMEN"

Important Families

drum	bum ble	stab
hum	grum ble	crab
gum	tum ble	drab
	stum ble	

CLASSIFICATION OF WORDS

REPRINTED FROM THE MANUAL

Words	Phonetic	Important Groups or Groups difficult to remember.	Words presented as "Sight Words," from which families are developed. Each of these words should be analyzed into an initial sound and a phonogram, because the vowels are not long and beginners do not yet know the use of diacritical marks. Ex. had, not, best.
		Simple Groups, or Groups sounded at sight.	<ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Words having familiar elements. Ex. <u>prou</u>d, <u>lift</u>. 2. Words having silent letters. Ex. <i>fight</i>, <i>high</i>. 3. Words having two adjacent vowels. Ex. <i>maid</i>, <i>roar</i>. 4. Words having the silent ending <u>e</u>. Ex. <i>ride</i>, <i>stone</i>. 5. Words in which every letter can be sounded by the child. Ex. <i>wild</i>, <i>mind</i>.
	Unphonetic	Words that are not group — family — words, but require diacritical marks to indicate their sounds. (These should be taught as sight words. Ex. <i>was</i> , <i>through</i> .)	

SIGHT WORDS

selected from First Reader to introduce "Important Families" and "consonants." The underscoring indicates important elements.

pine	other	red	boy	scrub
<u>w</u> ood	it	<u>f</u> ar	less	ash
<u>h</u> ad	am	<u>ch</u> op	ax	neck
<u>m</u> ade	wish	him	slip	nod
<u>d</u> ay	<u>sh</u> e	up	bread	cloth
<u>l</u> ong	<u>w</u> hen	as		
<u>s</u> un	blew	<u>k</u> nock	hang	
<u>n</u> ot	by	tap	stuck	
<u>c</u> are	saw	brought	us	
<u>f</u> or	will	<u>k</u> nob	drink	
<u>g</u> old	bag	hug	<u>sir</u>	
<u>k</u> ind	pick		drank	
<u>r</u> ing	glass	big		
<u>b</u> ell	would	walk	love	
<u>j</u> ust	at	leg	<u>pur</u> r	
<u>t</u> ook	<u>h</u> ow			
	<u>s</u> o	mud	log	
in	an	huff	trunk	
them	best	if	buzz	
all	<u>o</u> ut	six	<u>h</u> um	
but	let	back	brush	
did		crept		
		hung	cross	

SIMPLE FAMILIES

Words selected from the First Reader to introduce "Simple Families" or families that can be sounded by means of letters, or by known phonograms.

<u>n</u> ight	<u>e</u> ach	<u>d</u> ance	<u>s</u> peak
<u>m</u> orn	<u>ch</u> air		<u>a</u> sk
<u>h</u> ark	<u>s</u> leep	<u>st</u> art	<u>gr</u> ant
<u>a</u> nd	<u>c</u> ool	<u>s</u> weet	<u>j</u> oin
<u>d</u> ear	<u>r</u> ound	<u>m</u> ilk	<u>m</u> oan
<u>g</u> reen	<u>h</u> ard	<u>s</u> our	
<u>f</u> eel	<u>r</u> oom	<u>f</u> ind	<u>r</u> oar
<u>g</u> oat	<u>h</u> igh	<u>g</u> oose	<u>g</u> rowl
<u>e</u> at	<u>f</u> elt	<u>l</u> aid	
			<u>c</u> lean
<u>g</u> irl	<u>b</u> arn	<u>r</u> ear	<u>p</u> roud
<u>h</u> ouse	<u>e</u> nd	<u>st</u> retch	<u>m</u> atch
<u>d</u> own	<u>s</u> eek	<u>gr</u> asp	<u>p</u> ain
<u>m</u> eet	<u>n</u> orth	<u>ta</u> il	<u>d</u> eed
<u>w</u> ild	<u>b</u> unch		<u>s</u> neer
<u>sh</u> ort	<u>bl</u> ow	<u>l</u> eap	<u>s</u> coop
<u>f</u> ast	<u>s</u> outh	<u>b</u> east	<u>pr</u> ince
<u>s</u> oon	<u>th</u> ird		
<u>t</u> urn	<u>l</u> oad	<u>s</u> oil	
<u>j</u> ump	<u>f</u> ield		
<u>w</u> ent	<u>m</u> arch		
<u>a</u> rm	<u>o</u> ver		
<u>s</u> cream			

SILENT *E*

Words selected from the text in the First Reader to introduce "Simple Families" with silent ending *e*. These families do not require drill. As soon as power has been acquired, that is, when children make use of the sounds of consonants and vowels, they can sound them at sight.

tree	white	more
came	time	change
take	nice	whole
made	five	face
cake	mile	die
broke	fine	home
gave	pine	stone
save	taste	breeze
ate	haste	life
pale	those	drove
tire	lane	rode
like	hope	stole
side	rage	stroke
hide	blaze	strike

VOWELS AND IMPORTANT ELEMENTS

WITH THE WORDS THAT INTRODUCE THEM IN THE
FIRST READER

a e i o u

out — ou

all — al

how — ow

bell — el

too — oo

will — il

noise — oi

as — as

on — on

am — am

an — an

for — or

let — et

in — in

far — ar

at — at

when — en

sir — ir

it — it

sun — un

her — er

if — if

hum — um

purr — ur

us — us

WORDS TO BE READ AT SIGHT

what ever

my self

every thing

when ever

your self

any thing

who ever

her self

some thing

which ever

him self

no thing

for ever

it self

any body

how ever

our selves

some body

wher ever

your selves

every body

them selves

no body

THE ALPHABET

A	a	<i>A</i>	<i>a</i>	N	n	<i>N</i>	<i>n</i>
B	b	<i>B</i>	<i>b</i>	O	o	<i>O</i>	<i>o</i>
C	c	<i>C</i>	<i>c</i>	P	p	<i>P</i>	<i>p</i>
D	d	<i>D</i>	<i>d</i>	Q	q	<i>Q</i>	<i>q</i>
E	e	<i>E</i>	<i>e</i>	R	r	<i>R</i>	<i>r</i>
F	f	<i>F</i>	<i>f</i>	S	s	<i>S</i>	<i>s</i>
G	g	<i>G</i>	<i>g</i>	T	t	<i>T</i>	<i>t</i>
H	h	<i>H</i>	<i>h</i>	U	u	<i>U</i>	<i>u</i>
I	i	<i>I</i>	<i>i</i>	V	v	<i>V</i>	<i>v</i>
J	j	<i>J</i>	<i>j</i>	W	w	<i>W</i>	<i>w</i>
K	k	<i>K</i>	<i>k</i>	X	x	<i>X</i>	<i>x</i>
L	l	<i>L</i>	<i>l</i>	Y	y	<i>Y</i>	<i>y</i>
M	m	<i>M</i>	<i>m</i>	Z	z	<i>Z</i>	<i>z</i>

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